

REVIEWS OF BOOKS

SOUTHWEST WANDERINGS.

By Path and Trail. By Oswald Crawford. From the press of The Intermountain Catholic, Salt Lake.

This is a fine story of travel and observation in the southwest country of the United States and in northwest Mexico. There is first a short talk with the reader in which the author explains the purpose of the book. The author's own words are: "before the old shall have vanished, it is well that we should look upon what yet remains and hand down to an unprivileged future a description and a verbal photograph of what the country was in days gone by." And the author proceeds. "Lower California, Sonora, and the imitable pine forests of the Chihuahuas Range of the Sierras Madre, not remain in their primitive isolation and magnificent savagery, but, before our century expires, the immense solitudes, the unbroken desolation of wilderness and the melancholy fascination which belong to the lonely desert and towering mountain and to sustained and unbroken silence will be no more."

The author discusses in the first chapter the "Origin of the Fighting Apache," who live beyond the Gran Barranca of the Yucatec river in south-eastern Sonora. The way into that primitive savagery is well described, and there is a discussion of the elementary conditions which are seen there. We have an account of the origin of the Yaguis and of their great struggles with the Spaniards, and the successive chapters are: "On the Way to the Barranca," "Battle of the Elements," "Valley of the Churches," "Friend of the Mountaineer," "The Runners of the Sierra," "The Priest and the Yaguis," "Where Man Enters at His Peril," "The Death of the Desert," "The Fight for Life," "The Digger Indians," "The Vacas de Lumbe," "The Pradera and Guano Beds," "The Origin of the Pious Fund," "The House of the Grave," "Soldiers of the Testament," "A Land of Scenic Wonders," "Vegetation of the Desert," "Temples of the Desert," "A Miracle of Nature," "The Prehistoric Ruin," "A City in the Desert," "Camp of the Consumptive," "The Ostrich Farm."

The author shows an admirable disposition to be candid and fair throughout, to give due weight to historic evidences, and to speak a word for those who have been misrepresented and are unable to speak for themselves. It is a right good book, prepared in the proper way, by personal observation, by diligent inquiry, and permeated by a spirit of truth and justice that is in every way to be commended.

A SCHOLARLY THESIS.

Helen Arr. A Story of the Square Deal. By Francis Sidney Hayward. A. M. L. B. The Cochran Publishing Co., New York.

This is rather a prosy story, much in the form of a scholar's thesis in which certain premises are laid down and the argument worked up to a conclusion, somewhat in the form of a homily, but with attempts at fiction spread here and

there rather thin, as a trace of butter on a thick slice of bread. The author is to be commended for his good principles and for his scholarly handling of his thesis, but as a novel the book is hardly worth mention.

LOVELY SWEETHEARTS.

A Book of Sweethearts. Pictures by Famous American Artists. Decorations by Will Jenkins. Published by The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

The motto of this book is "Be good, sweetheart, and let who will be clever." And the dedication is:

I have known many.
Loved one
Here's to you!

The fancy portraits here and the decorations are all made in brilliant style, with full coloring and for the most part are as catchy and dazzling as can be. The text is in rhyme throughout, made up of selections from various sources, and all made to fit in with the pictures and decorations very handsomely. A sample of the rhymes is given in these three stanzas:

The sweetest flower that blows
I give you as we part;
For you it is a rose,
For me it is my heart.

The fragrance it exhales
(Ah, if you only knew!)
Which but in dying falls,
It is my love of you.

The sweetest flower that grows
I give you as we part;
You think it is a rose,
Ah, me! it is my heart.

The book is an elegant one, fresh and dainty, just the thing for a charming holiday present.

A TREACHEROUS PLOT.

The Elusive Pimpinel. By Baroness Orczy. With Frontispiece by John Rae. Published by Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

This is a story of the time of the French Revolution, and prior to the accession of Napoleon to power. The plot centers around an effort of the French ambassador in London, one Chauvelin, to trap and make war with the head of the Pimpinel or Primrose League of England, which was supposed to be the deadly foe of the Paris anarchists whose bloody work was exterminating the French nobility and drenching the land with blood. The French ambassador arranged a careful plot whereby certain insults were passed among the ladies at a social gathering in London, and for these insults Chauvelin demanded that satisfaction be accorded, and he begged on Percy Blakeney, who was playing the top, but was, in fact, very much of a sterner, loyal, fighting man, with illimitable nerve, answered promptly, and a duel was arranged, the points for which were to be decided by the dice throw. It was Chauvelin's main purpose to play the traitor throughout, he merely desiring to get Blakeney into his power. And as the English law did not allow the duel that was in contemplation to be fought in England, it became necessary for Blakeney to settle upon a place in France, where the fight was to be had, which was done by Blakeney who won the first

throw, and the various points of the duel were also decided by the dice throw. Upon Blakeney's going to France to meet his engagement with Chauvelin, complications immediately arose. He was put under arrest, was harassed, and his wife, Marguerite, who went to help her husband, was also put under arrest, which made a double bad for Blakeney. However, he played the man throughout, and allowed neither bluffing nor flinching on the part of the Frenchmen who had so treacherously betrayed their honor in order to get advantage over him. The story is told with a rush and a go that are characteristic of this author's stories, and this one certainly makes both entertaining and enthralling reading.

EDUCATION IN PRINTS.

How to Appreciate Prints. By Frank Weitenkamp. Curator of the Print Department of the New York Public Library. Published by Moffat, Yard & Company, New York.

This is an elegant volume, with thirty-three handsome pictures in various styles for illustrations. The author does not claim historic completeness for his work, but he does claim to present in a fairly complete way such instruction as is necessary to enable the reader to acquire the proper sense of appreciation of pictures. The object is not to furnish cut-and-dried rules, but "to aid in the development of a critical spirit paired with liberal-mindedness."

The various chapters are as independent of each other as possible, considered in the general connection of the subjects treated. There is a good index which gives a key to all essential facts, including certain topics to which a separate chapter could not be devoted, particularly book illustration, more or less extended references to which occur in nearly every chapter.

The title chapters give a very fair idea of the scope of the work, and are as follows: "The Taste for Prints," "Etching," "Line Engraving," "Mezzotints," "Aquatint and Other Tint Methods," "Stipple and Other Dot Methods," "Wood Engraving," "Lithography," "Photomechanical Processes," "Color Prints," "Collecting," "The Making of Prints," "Care of Prints," "The Subject Interest," "Some Specialties." And as "A Word in Closing," it explains the necessity of caution and of keeping an unbiased eye and mind as a regulator of enthusiasm and of undue attention in any one direction.

It is an instructive work, from which any one having to do with pictures or having any taste in respect to them, or desire to acquire right knowledge of them on proper lines, would be sure to derive both pleasure and benefit.

AN EERING CANINE.

Vagabond Victor; or, The Downfall of a Dog: A True Story. By Elizabeth Fry Fagin. Published by The M. E. Church, South, Nashville, Tenn.

This is a story at once of the good fortune and the bad fortune of a dog owned by a little girl, named Jane. The dog does not seem to be much account, but his little misadventures took great interest and comfort with him. However, he got into bad habits and came to a bad

end, threatened so often under similar circumstances to the human family. The dog's good fortune and his bad fortune arose from his association with the human kind, and he took his chances with that kind for good or ill. It is a sort of pathetic story, with an evident reach towards pathos with an arm that is somewhat too short.

A BELATED NOBLEMAN.

Mirage. By E. Temple Thurston. Published by Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

This is a story of France and of an impoverished nobleman, Comte M. du Guesclin, his valet, Courtot, and his cousin's relatives, Rozanne, a charming lady who is in love with him and he with her. There is, it seems, an aged relative of the Comte who was supposed to be very wealthy, and Guesclin was waited upon by a notary and informed of his inheritance, but the law would tie it up for a good while. Thereupon, although the nobleman was much pressed for funds, he both refused to borrow or to sell or mortgage the immensely valuable heritages that he had received as heirlooms from his father and which had been in the family for generations, for his support. It was the desire both of Guesclin and of his valet to marry, but both were too poor, yet the English woman who was in love with Courtot overcame all. The life in London, sad, somber, depressed, the life in cheap lodgings, the inability to pay his servant, the various dreams of future affluence in France with Rozanne, and the dreadful disillusionment when the end of the dream had come, are all set forth with a vigor and power that work upon the sympathy of the reader in a remarkable degree. One forgets the triviality of it all, the fact that there is no reason why this belated stump of an old nobility should be further nurtured and perpetuated, in the warm feeling created for his personality and the adverse circumstances amid which he is surrounded. The author has told us a tale worth the telling, although it has no bearing other than the personality of the characters created; a reminder which it gives of a time long past when society could be oppressed for the needs and extravagances of a pampered class which were of small service, often, even when the country was in its direst need. The story, however, is one of great attractiveness and sympathy with an old state of society which has not altogether passed away, but which, in France at least, has got into a decadence which evokes from the world at large nothing but contempt.

AN OLD PICTUREQUESSNESS.

Pictures of Old Chinatown. By Arnold Genthe. With text by Will Irwin. Published by Moffat, Yard and Company, New York.

This is a very handsome volume, on thick, calendared paper, with large type and open lines. It gives an account in text of the old Chinatown of San Francisco, and Mr. Irwin's "Foreword" explains the inception of the work, his connection with Mr. Genthe in preparing his part of it, and the great pains taken in getting the photographs, reproductions of which appear in these pages. Mr. Irwin says to Mr. Genthe, "I write as a frame for your pictures," and he certainly gives them a good frame. The pictures, to be sure, are the main thing in the book; they are vivid and are produced in excellent form. These pictures are the most interesting, all, and every one is full page and is admirably reproduced. The work is a

valuable one, both for present information and to keep as a souvenir.

ODE TO MILTON.

For the tercentenary Milton celebration in England, Laurence Binyon has written the following ode which is quoted from the London Times:

Soul of England, dost thou sleep,
Lulled or dulled, thy mighty youth forgotten?
Of the world's wine hast thou drunk too deep?
Hast thou sown more than thy hands can reap?

Turn again thine ear
To that song severe,
In thine hour of storm and war begotten!
Here in towered London's throng,
In her streets, with Time's murmur
Milton pacing mused his haughty song.
Here he sleeps out feud and fret and wrong.

Nay, that spirit august
Tramples death's low dust
Still for us is kindled, burning, breathing.

He, on whose earth-darkened sight
Rose horizons of the empyrean
And the ordered spheres' unshaking flight:
He who saw where, round the heart of
Light,
Scraped student-eyed
Flamed in circle wide,
Quitting music of their solemn psalm.

When through space a trouble ran
(Like a flash on serene skies arisen)
That from this dim spot of earth began—
Rumor of the world's new marvel, Man,
From whose heart's beat sped
Past earth's borders to hell's fiery prison:

He, who saw the Anarch's hate
Tower, winged for war; the serpent
Charming
Eve in her imperiled bower; the Gate
Barred, and those two forms that, desolate
Mid the radiant spheres,
Wept first human tears;

Earlier war in heaven, and angels arm-
ing;

He who, like his Samson, bowed,
Toiling, hardly tasked and night-unfolded,
Steered his proud course to one purpose
Vowed,
As an eagle beats through hailing cloud
Over Europe, this is the soul unshaken
Seeking skies unknown;

He whose verse, majestically moulded,
Moves like armed and bannered host
Streaming irresistible, or abounding
River in a land's remoteness lost,
Fours from solitary peaks of frost,
And far histories brings
Of old realms and kings.

With high fates of fallen man resounding:
This is England's voice that rang
Over Europe, this is the soul unshaken
That from darkness a great splendor
Sang.

Beauty fighter for the cost and pang;
Of our blood and name
Risen, our spirits to claim,
To enlarge, to summon, to awaken!

TWO BOOKLETS.

On the Open Road: Being Some Thoughts and a Little Creed of Wholesome Living. By John Waldo Trine. Published by Thomas Y. Crowell and Company, New York.

This is a sort of hand-book for living the right kind of a life, especially morally and spiritually. It has many wholesome maxims, and is devoted to the proposition that we should live up to our highest ideals in all things, and lead a hand as best we can to all others to the same end. Some of its division headings are: "To aid in righting the wrongs that cross our path by pointing the wrong-doer to a better way, and thus aid him in becoming a power for good;" and "To do your own thinking, listening quietly to the opinions of others, but be sufficiently men and

women to act always upon our own convictions;" and, further, "To do our duty as we see it, regardless of the opinions of others seeming gain or loss, temporary blame or praise." These and a good many other of the maxims in the book are good to have, to believe in, and to live up to.

The City of St. Anna: The Story of The Man Child. Written by Edward A. Meritt.

This is a sort of part rhapsody and part confessions, something after the order of Rousseau, but dimly so. It must be confessed, too, that the author is very discursive and disconnected. And while his ideas are evidently aimed for the highest good, it is not easy to follow him and to know all the time what he is getting at. Still as a revelation of the heart and of the inner man, it has a value that should not be overlooked.

LITERARY NOTES.

"The Prince and the Pauper." Mark Twain's enduring story, has not only been dramatized and acted, but is now to be made into an opera. A favorite diminutive actress will play the charming boy, and the music-writers are exceedingly well known. Not even "Huckleberry Finn" exceeded this dainty little mirror-glass of childhood, and it is to be expected that a stage story as delightful as the one which Humperdink made of Grimm's "Hansel and Gretel" will come out of it.

The value of newspaper work as a training for literature was never more plainly shown than in the work of James Morgan as a biographer. Mr. Morgan has been a reporter for years; he has attended all of the recent great political conventions; he has met the leaders of every party and knows the actual workings of politics and statesmanship as few men can know them. Applying this knowledge to his biography of Abraham Lincoln, he has made what is probably the most interesting narrative and the most convincing presentation of the war president's character that has ever been written. The book has been so highly praised as a story that its historical value might easily be lost sight of. So it is a comfort to find one of the leading American historical scholars, Professor Shepardson of Chicago University, calling it "a masterly composition" and "a volume that ought to be in every American home."

"The Sons of Men" makes its point in a straightforward fashion: The whine of the Weak to God on High arose:
"Hast Thou made all things, O Lord, for the Great, our foes?"
Behold, how under the Strong our ranks Tell us, O Lord, for whom mad'st Thou Thy world?

And the Ancient of Days looked down on the crumble throng,
And answered, "I made My world for the Great and Strong!"

The rage of the Great arose to God on High:
"We are baffled by cowards that twist our schemes awry!"
We are dragged to earth by the weaklings everywhere!
For whom mad'st Thou Thy world, O God declare!"

And the Lord replied from His lofty place apart,
"I made My world for the Weak and Faint of Heart!"

As an example of the painstaking methods of General Lew Wallace, whose "Ben-Hur" is commemorated this season by a special edition made by the Harpers of "The Chariot Race" as a separate episode, it is said that while writing "Ben-Hur" he took the journey from his Indiana home to New York, just to verify a statement in one of his descriptions—the interior of a Roman gallery. General Wal-

lace haunted the libraries for days in his search for precisely what he wanted. When some one pointed out to him how trivial the difference was, the General answered: "Trifles make perfection. It makes a small matter if a little inaccurate makes an imperfect work."

After innumerable delays Messrs. Field & Company issue this week the book, "Mrs. James G. Blaine," edited by Mrs. Blaine's daughter, Mrs. H. S. Beale. The publishers lay no special stress on the political aspect of this location, though it hardly seems likely that the book will be read for that purpose. There was no thought of making a biography, and it is only a letter has been added to another year after year rescued from oblivion that I have comprehended that it is a mother's portrait which stands revealed on the background of the past.

Gratitude I realize that she, who gave a thought to herself, living only the lives of others who have contented her service of love, lives once more these rescued leaves, in her forefathers' honesty, her humor, and her special courage that was so cruelly tried. The letters extend from 1859 to 1890, and date from Augusta, Maine, and Washington, D. C., during the administrations of Grant, Garfield, Arthur and Harrison. There are also letters from abroad, where Mr. Blaine traveled for his health in 1888, sending from his famous vacation declining to be a candidate for the Republican nomination in that year.

S. D. Evans, Undertaker and Embalmer, has removed to new location, 48 South State.

About "That Good Coal"

We are a little behind in deliveries these days, but we are getting an enormous amount of coal delivered, the demand for CLEAR CREEK AND CASTLE GATE taxes our resources this season of the year.

Bamberger
161 MEIGHN ST.
U. S. A.

Take a Trip Through the West

At Harry Shipler's Exhibit

(TRANSPORTATION FREE.)

YOU are cordially invited to inspect my annual exhibit of photographs of Western Scenery and Sunsets on the Great Salt Lake, which is now in place in my display room. Come up and see the beauty spots of City Creek and Cottonwood canyons, Brighton, Ogden, and Provo Canyons of Utah; the Black Canyon of the Gunnison, and Royal Gorge of Colorado; the Warm River Canyon of Idaho and the wonders of the Yellowstone Park. Come up and see them as I have seen them. You will be under no obligation to purchase.

Nothing of more artistic or permanent value could be selected for your Christmas presents. Numerous sizes, either framed or unframed, and at all prices. Open evenings till Christmas.

HARRY SHIPLER COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHER

151 So. Main St., Second Floor Over Salt Lake Electric Supply Company

I GO ANYWHERE TO PHOTOGRAPH ANYTHING!

Expert Kodak Finishing

Copying

Bromide Enlarging